



## OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

President Judge—Hon. William Elwell.  
Associate Judges—J. M. Derr,  
Proth. & C. of Courts—Jesse Coleman.  
Register and Recorder—John G. Freese.  
Commissioners—Allen Mann,  
John F. Fowler,  
Montgomery Cole.  
Sheriff—Samuel Snyder.  
Treasurer—John J. Sills.  
Auditors—J. B. Rupert,  
John P. Hannan.  
Commissioner's Clerk—Wm. Krickham.  
Commissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little.  
Mercantile Appraiser—Capt. Geo. W. Ott.  
County Surveyor—James A. Hewitt.  
District Attorney—Milton M. Traugh.  
Coroner—William J. Baker.  
County Superintendent—Chas. G. Barkley.  
Assessors Internal Revenue—R. F. Clark,  
John Thomas,  
S. B. Pomeroy,  
J. H. Baker,  
W. S. Woods.  
Collector—Benjamin F. Hartman.

## NEW STORE AND TIN SHOP.

ON MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE  
MILLER'S STORE, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE undersigned has just fitted up, and opened,  
his  
**STOVE AND TIN SHOP.**  
In this place, where he is prepared to make up new  
7 1/2 WARE of all kinds in his line, and to repair  
all with neatness and dispatch, upon the most reason-  
able terms. He also keeps on hand STOVES of  
various patterns and styles, which he will sell upon  
terms to suit purchasers. He is a good mechanic, and  
does all the public patronage, and desiring of the  
public patronage, and desiring of the public patronage,  
JACOB MEYER.

## PLASTER FOR SALE.

The undersigned is about fitting up a

**PLASTER MILL**  
at the FENN FURNACE MILLS, and will offer to the  
public ONE HUNDRED TONS BEST

**Novia Scotch White Plaster.**

Prepared ready for use in quantities to suit pur-  
chasers, at any time from the first of March next.

Catawissa, Jan. 23, 1867.

## BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.

**OSCAR P. GILTON,**

Respectfully informs the public that he is now pre-  
pared to manufacture all kinds of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

at the **LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES;**

at short notice and in the very best and latest style.

Mr. Gilton, (as is well known in Bloomsburg,) has  
many years of successful experience with a reputation  
for good work, integrity and honorable dealing.

Place of business on South East Corner of  
Main and Green streets, J. G. Gilton's Place,  
Bloomsburg, Oct. 10, 1866—2m

## FORKS HOTEL.

**GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprietor.**

The above well-known hotel has recently under-  
gone radical changes in its internal arrangements,  
and its proprietor, anxious to do all in his power to  
improve the public that his accommodations for the  
conductor of his guests are second to none in the  
country. His table will always be found well sup-  
plied, not only with substantial food, but with all  
the delicacies of the season. His bar is supplied with  
the purest liquors, and his billiard table is of the  
best make. His guests are supplied with the most  
comfortable beds, and his bath is of the best material.  
He is prepared to receive the public in the most  
friendly manner, and to give them all the comfort  
and satisfaction that he can give.

Place of business on South East Corner of  
Main and Green streets, J. G. Gilton's Place,  
Bloomsburg, Oct. 10, 1866—2m

## MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.

THE undersigned would most respectfully an-  
nounce to the public generally that he is prepared  
to do all kinds of **MACHINE** and **REPAIR** work,  
and to do it in the most satisfactory manner. He  
has a large stock of **MACHINES** of all kinds, and  
is prepared to do all the work that he can do.  
He is prepared to receive the public in the most  
friendly manner, and to give them all the comfort  
and satisfaction that he can give.

Place of business on South East Corner of  
Main and Green streets, J. G. Gilton's Place,  
Bloomsburg, Oct. 10, 1866—2m

## FAVORITE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having purchased the "Favor-  
ite House," in

**LOCK HAVEN, Pa.,**

property of E. W. Bigney, Esq., would say to the  
friends of the House, his acquaintance, and the pub-  
lic generally, that he intends to open a house  
with the accommodations and comforts of a hotel,  
and humbly solicits their patronage.

Place of business on South East Corner of  
Main and Green streets, J. G. Gilton's Place,  
Bloomsburg, Oct. 10, 1866—2m

## MISS LIZZIE PETERMAN,

Spring and Summer

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

consisting of all articles usually found in first class  
Millinery stores. Her goods are of the best quality,  
and among the most handsome and cheapest in the  
market. Call and examine them for yourselves.  
Notice should be given to the ladies of the town  
that Miss Peterman's stock of goods is now made  
to order, on the shortest notice, or repaired.  
Store on Main street, 3d door below the store of  
Mendenhall & Reppert.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1866—1f

## NEW TOBACCO STORE.

**H. H. HUNSBERGER,**

Main Street, below the "American House,"

**BLOOMSBURG, PA.,**

Where he keeps on hand, and for sale to the home  
and country trade, all the latest (lowest) prices.

**FINE CUT AND PLUG TOBACCO,**

**DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED CIGAR** all kinds of

**SMOKING TOBACCO,**

Black, Mosaic and Royal Wood Pipes, and all  
articles pertaining to the trade.

Notice should be given to the ladies of the town  
that Miss Peterman's stock of goods is now made  
to order, on the shortest notice, or repaired.  
Store on Main street, 3d door below the store of  
Mendenhall & Reppert.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1866—1f

## DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS.

Pure Medicines, at John B. Meyer's Drug Store,  
corner of Main and Market Streets. A good as-  
sessment of

**PURE DRUGS,**

Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, always on  
hand, and will be sold cheaper than at any other  
Drug Store in town.

**QUALITY GUARANTEED.**

Prescriptions carefully compounded at Meyer's  
Drug Store.

At J. B. Meyer's Drug Store, corner of Main and  
Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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THE  
BLOOMSBURG DEMOCRAT.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN  
BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

**WILLIAM H. JACOBY.**

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six months, 50 cents additional will be charged.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages  
are paid except at the option of the editor.

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Other advertisements inserted according to special  
contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty  
cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance at  
office after the first insertion.

Office—In J. B. Meyer's Block, Cor. of Main and  
Green Streets.

Address—W. H. JACOBY,  
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

THE SONG OF THE WORKING-  
MAN.

Those of our hard-fisted, hard-working  
brethren throughout the North, who have been  
deluded into acting and voting with the  
"Radical" "Blackheads" for the past two  
years, should read and ponder well the fol-  
lowing lines, and then answer for himself  
if he can, why "the rich grow richer, and the  
poor poorer."

Work! Work! Work!  
With sick, and shovel, and axe,  
To pay New England's protection,  
Your own and the bondholder's tax.

Work! Work! Work!  
There are millions of niggers to feed,  
And the cost is hitched on with the bond-  
holder's chain.

And the sun of New England's greed.

Work! Work! Work!  
Still harder than each day before;  
It will keep the niggers and bondholders up,  
And the wolf away from the door.

Work! Work! Work!  
From the dawn to the dusk of day,  
For your hopes are crushed with a weight of  
debt.

That toil of life won't pay.

You gave your son to the war  
The rich man feared it; gold;  
And the rich man's son is happy to day,  
And yours is under the mould.

You did not think poor man—  
You scarce believe when you're told,  
That the sun which the rich man loaned to  
the war.

Was the price for which you were sold.

Your son was as good as his!

And as dear, perhaps, to you,  
But yours died for his, and your daughter now  
for his must wash and sew.

Nay, do not grieve to think,  
Or sigh for your children or wife to day,  
For your moments are mortgaged to hopeless  
debt.

The rest of your weary life.

## A MYSTERY STILL.

Nearly half a century ago, a young fellow  
with a smattering Irish, though of a small ill-  
proportioned figure, landed at the Cape of  
Good Hope, bringing letters of introduction to  
the Governor of that colony from a well-  
known eccentric Scottish nobleman. This  
fair-faced slender youth held the humble  
rank of an assistant surgeon in the army.

He soon showed he possessed the power of  
self-appreciation to such a degree as required  
a little taking down. But this was found to  
be no easy task. He had the faculty  
called, in French, *l'audace*, often a good  
substitute for ability; but when the two go  
hand in hand, they carry all before them in  
one shape or other; and as the new surgeon  
was no clown as he was impudent, he made  
a position for himself, and what is more,  
he kept it.

Doctor James—we give part of his name  
as it stood in the Army List in 1865—was  
a physician of Edinburgh diploma. As we  
shall know by and by, he never held any  
regimental rank, passing contrary to all  
precedent, to his full surgery on the  
staff.

By dates from unquestionable records, he  
seems to have received his diploma at the  
early age of fifteen. Whether these dates  
corresponded with his certificate of baptism  
it is impossible to say, as, under all circum-  
stances, it may be doubtful whether such a  
document ever existed.

Whatever might have been the status of  
military medical men fifty years since, James  
liked his calling, and, socially speaking, was  
a gentleman every inch of him; though this  
is not literally saying very much for him,  
seeing he was but a little man. He had  
a fair allowance from some source or  
other; but the never spoke of any relatives  
or friends out of the military profession.  
His habits were too expensive to be met by  
his mere pay and allowances. He kept a  
horse and a private servant, and, as a strict  
vegetarian, would touch none but the most  
delicate fruits of the earth. Potatoes and  
apples were to him "filthy roots;" the odor  
of cabbage turned him sick; but he liked  
peas, and craved for asparagus, sea-kale,  
peaches, grapes, melons, figs, custard, ap-  
ples, and above all, mangoes. Coffee was the  
only stimulant he could bear, except  
when ill, and then he would sip diluted  
champagne or brandy, medicinally.

Some called him a trawler; but his letters  
of introduction placed him at once in the  
best society of the colony. Neither had he  
health for general visiting. With those  
among whom he lived, he made friends and  
kept them. His testiness was harmless,  
his abilities were unquestionable; and it  
having been intimated to the governor that  
the young medical duties were to be made  
as light as the rules of the service would

permit, he was installed as honorary phy-  
sician to his excellency's family, and soon  
obtained such a reputation, both as a phy-  
sician and surgeon, that private practice  
came to him without his seeking it. His  
peculiar ways and irritable temper rather in-  
creased than diminished his prestige, and he  
sold his own through good report and evil  
opert.

When first called in to a patient, he  
could have the room cleared of everything  
previously described, and would almost av-  
erably order, as preface to his course of  
treatment, a bath of Cape wine! Happen  
what might, he claimed the whole credit of  
cure, or blamed others for a failure. He was,  
as to be sure, sent for at times as a last  
resource. If the patient recovered, Dr.  
James had all the merit; if death ensued,  
"Doctor James" had unfortunately been sum-  
moned when the case was hopeless."

His Excellency spoiled him. He became  
a kind of tame imp, encouraged as amusing  
and harmless enough; but, like such imps,  
he took advantage one day of his position,  
and was impudent. He had the entire  
of the governor's private cabinet. One  
morning, sneaking in, he had the assur-  
ance to make some querulous remarks on  
an official document lying on the table.  
Finally, he worked himself into such an  
offensive pet, that his Excellency resolved  
to give him a lesson; so, snatching the little  
fellow up by the collar of his uniform, he  
swung him over the window-sill—a few feet  
above the grassy garden—and shook him.  
James screeched and cried piteously. He  
was forgiven, and never offended there in  
the same way again. Still, every one was  
permeated that such unwarrantable humors  
to be exhibited, were only tolerated by  
reason of certain influences that remain a  
mystery to this day. His next adventure  
might have ended his career. The story  
from Government House got bruited abroad,  
and much fun was raised at Dr. James' ex-  
perience. Some laughed about it, in such a  
way as that James could not but be aware  
of the fact. He had been looking out for a  
chance of checking the sauciness of some of  
the young fellows in the garrison, and here  
was the chance at last. One morning, a tall  
coronet, whose contemptuous manner had  
much irritated him, was sauntering along  
under the trees of a charming walk, in one  
of the most public parts of Cape Town,  
where, to this day, the people are wont to  
sit upon the stoops, non smoking, women  
knitting, and grave little Dutch children  
toddling up and down—when James strut-  
ted up to the young dragon, a member of  
the governor's staff. James stopped the  
way with a defiant air. Some ill-conditioned  
person had made the most of comers' dis-  
paraging jests. James was glad of this  
opportunity of asserting himself. High  
words ensued, the doctor's shrill voice pierc-  
ing the air, and thus drawing attention (as  
he intended it should) to the encounter,  
which ended in a challenge. Next morning  
a quiet little duel took place. It ended well.  
Hands were shaken, and earnest doctor  
became good friends for life. If the affair  
came to the ears of the governor, he  
thought it best to ignore it, according to the  
fashion of the day.

Doctor James afforded a good illustration  
of the triumph of mind over matter.

Teetotal as he was, he never excited any  
professional jealousy, albeit, in defiance of  
all precedent, he was promoted on the staff  
as full surgeon without doing a day's regimental  
duty. Frail in body, unique in appearance,  
and eccentric in manner, he insured  
respect by his capacity; and he could be  
courteous when he pleased, his oddities were  
excused by his colleagues. He must have  
realized at this period considerable sums by  
his private practice, but he never changed  
his mode of living. He kept a black ser-  
vant, and servicable pony, and a small dog  
called Psyche. Most of Psyche's success-  
ors bore her name. This queer quartette  
usually took their walks abroad in company,  
and were a well known group at Cape Town.

On Doctor James' return to England he  
was offered an appointment at another col-  
onial station. Here, owing to the climate  
or possibly to non-appreciation, he grew  
discontented, and, without making any  
official application for leave of absence, on plea  
of sickness or "urgent private affairs," took  
his departure for England.

He would chuckle as he related the story  
of his unlooked-for re-appearance before the  
director-general of the medical department  
in London. "Sir," said the doctor, "I do  
not understand your reporting yourself in  
this fashion. You admit you have returned  
without leave of absence. May I ask  
how this is?"

"Well," said James, coolly running his  
long white fingers through his crisp sandy  
curls, "I have come home to have my hair  
cut."

He more than once defied the rules of  
the service with impunity, and invariably  
boasted that he could have his choice of  
quarters. And he had. He was counted a  
lucky fellow, but who he was, or what he  
was, never ceased to be a question of debate  
among his brethren less fortunate than he.

It would scarcely be supposed that he  
would submit to the banishment of St.  
Helena, but he thought "it might suit him  
very well," and he accepted it. It did suit  
him very well until he made it too hot to  
hold him. The fruits and delegate vegeta-  
bles were strong considerations with him.  
His health was more settled than in former  
days, his reputation was high, and he had  
brought with him his usual letters of intro-  
duction. Despite his shuffling gait, he  
might have been an M. D. nearly twenty  
four years! His smooth face, his sandy

hair, his boyish voice, and a tolerable set  
of teeth, contributed essentially to his juvenile  
appearance.

He was now principal medical officer. He  
installed himself in a pretty cottage at the  
head of Jamestown, and revelled in the  
tropical fruits, as many who read this ac-  
count will remember. A certain mango-  
tree was his favorite power. He paid well  
for all he had, and those who had the  
best opportunity of knowing him as-  
serted that, selfish, odd and cranky as he  
was, he had kindness for the poor, and was  
charitable without ostentation. He would  
go about, bestirring his pony in strange  
fashion, with an umbrella over his head.  
His saddle was a curiosity. It was so com-  
fortably padded and so safely shaped, that  
once wedged into it, it was a marvel how he  
got out of it. In uniform he was a carica-  
ture. His boot heels were two inches above  
the ground, and within the boots were soles  
three inches thick. Add to these boots  
very long spurs, crown the sandy curls with  
a cocked hat, and complete all with a sword  
big enough for a dragon, and you have the  
doctor complete. The pony was over-  
developed in a net from ears to heels, and swung  
the tassels about impatient of the gear.  
The black man attended at the head of the  
doctor, and Psyche tripped after them, the doctor's  
trot winking up the hot line of the one  
narrow street shut in by barren rocks, and  
Psyche's lark making discord at intervals.

He then established himself in the old  
fashioned Government House, where he  
was suffered to talk of his aristocratic ne-  
qu沿海, sometimes alluding to those of  
other days in a manner sufficiently puzzling.  
As at Cape Town he became the family  
physician or confidant, himself such, and  
gave him his usual airs when called in to  
a private family. He effected some great  
cures, and gained the confidence of his pa-  
tients. His presence at the hospital was a  
signal for the juniors to all be on the alert.  
The soldiers liked him and trusted in his  
skill; but was beside the laggard medi-  
cine who was not there to receive the P. M. O.,  
or who had swerved one hair's breadth from  
his instructions.

All went on harmoniously enough for up-  
wards of a year, when the doctor, in an evil  
moment, picked a quarrel with an officer of  
the garrison. The affair led to a challenge  
which the doctor declined in no dignified  
way, and it was followed by his open ex-  
pulsion from the garrison mess as an honorary  
member. Finally, the Governor called for  
a court of inquiry, which resulted in James  
being sent home under arrest.

The writer of this article witnessed his  
exit from James Town. On one of those  
still sultry mornings peculiar to the tropics,  
the measured step of the doctor's pony woke  
up the echoes of the valley. There came the  
P. M. O., looking faded and crest-fallen.  
He was in plain clothes, he had shrunk  
away wonderfully. His blue jacket hung  
loosely about him, his white trousers were  
a world too wide, the veil garbishing his  
broad straw hat covered his face, and he  
carried the inevitable umbrella over his  
head so that it screened him from the gen-  
eral gaze. The street was deserted, but other  
eyes besides the writer